

HIGHPOINT



Vol. 4, No. 3

Bishop Ford Diocesan High School, Brooklyn, N. Y.

April 21, 1966

CAF BOYCOTT: An Impotent Bomb

On Friday, February 18th, and again on Monday, February 21st, the Seniors of Bishop Ford High School exploded in a daring, but futile, attempt to break the "oppressive chains" that have bound them these last four years. Banded together by a solitary intent, but very much split asunder by diversified reasons, they managed, in keeping to the latest rage in high schools and colleges, to execute a cafeteria boycott.

It was in one sense a success, but in another and much larger sense it failed. That is to say, there was indeed a considerable decimation of customers on the food line, but nothing at all was achieved by the boycott, save perhaps a fond memory for alumni in years to come.

The reason that nothing was accomplished is that few knew what they aimed to accomplish. One could

not have found five upperclassmen at the time who would have concurred on any one reason. Some were, and perhaps rightly so, disgusted with the food that is served; others with the attitude and deportment of the ladies behind the counters. More were appalled by the recent crackdown on student behavior in the lunchroom whereby boys were being juggled for slight and transient causes. Still others went far beyond the cafeteria for their reasons. A few were protesting the tedium and exhaustive burden of a seven hour school day, and at least one was known to complain about passing seven months in Loughlin during his Freshman year.

There was, too, one overriding objective of the boycott. Most of the boys were going through the motions for the jolly helluvit. It was, of course, the thing to do.

A Senior

Second Science Fair Held Here

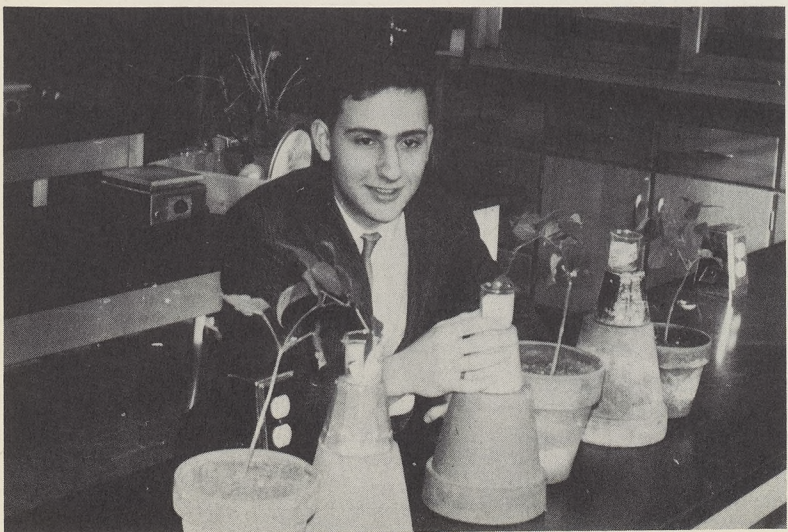
The Roger Bacon Science Club of Bishop Ford High School held its second annual science fair on Tuesday, April 5. Approximately twenty groups of students entered in the competition. This event was followed by an exhibition for neighboring grammar schools and parents of Bishop Ford's students. An exhibition was held in conjunction with the parent interview nights scheduled for April 18 and 19.

All projects entered in the competition must demonstrate a scientific principle and were judged on the contestants' adherence to this principle. Many of the projects were a natural outgrowth of the Radiation Biology Workshop held here in February. For the most part, students who entered projects have been active members of Bishop Ford's Roger Bacon Science Club which meets once each week during the Fall term and

almost daily during the Spring term. All work done on the projects was under the supervision of Brother Marius and Brother Gratian and Mr. Hugh Potter. The Club has the unique privilege of bearing the name of a great Franciscan Scientist. It is also affiliated with a national organization, The Future Scientists of America.

Distinguished judges were invited from Bishop McDonnell High School, St. Saviour High School, Bishop Loughlin High School, St. Francis Preparatory, Nazareth High School, and St. Edmund High School. Various Science Trophies and Medals were awarded to the winners.

Most of the Science projects will also enter the Brooklyn Diocesan Science Fair to be held on April 30. It is hopefully anticipated that Bishop Ford will capture some of the awards at these contests.



John Mallozzi prepares an experiment in non-root absorption in plants.

Lingua Lands Loot & Lauds

Robert Lingua is the man who has been putting Bishop Ford on the map of late. He has left a blazing trail of oratorical victories here to Albany, and has established himself as perhaps the finest high school speaker in New York State. It all started when Bob copped first place in the American Legion Kings Championships some months ago. Then, representing Kings, he won the zone Championships (Richmond and Kings) followed by the District Contest victory which brought him to the State Finals in Albany. Here he placed a somewhat disappointing second, in that Brother Lucian and others considered his delivery superior to that of the first place winner, and attributed the latter's triumph to a "hometown" decision.

Nonetheless, Bob has had a plethora of honors heaped upon him. He has gleaned three trophies, a plaque and a cup in his thousand or so miles of travel, collected a \$1,000 scholarship for his second place Albany finish, and was lauded at a school assembly by two distinguished guests, American Legion County Chief Mark DiMone, and State Senator Ferrall. HIGH-POINT wishes at this point to further the list by extending our own congratulations to Bob Lingua, who has brought Bishop Ford to an exalted level among all the public and private high schools in New York State.

Ford Debates

Bishop Ford does it again! The debate team has once more led the Falcons to prevail.

The Varsity members, Angelo Turturro, Armand Catti, and Brian Maher are finishing out their senior year with big success. They have picked up tremendous momentum and shown their true prowess.

The J.V. on the other hand, has encountered a disappointing record. They have narrowly missed big wins, but the fact still stands that Ed Lambert, Dennis Cunningham, Greg Blount, Joe Ciraulo, and Ed McCorell are fine Ford representatives in the Forensic League.

The group with the most victories, though, is the Sophomore Novice team. Recently, they have added another milestone to Ford by winning a debate on radio, thanks to the intensive research of Bob Di Beneddetto and Ed McCormack.

As for the freshman team, they have great potential as was shown at the St. Joseph College meet. Joe Wozny, Dom Fierno, Joe Bongiorno and Mario Acunzo are the boys that will continue to win for Ford in the future.

The excellent coaching of Mr. Hynoski and Mr. Ferriouli has been a great inspiration to the team.



(L to R) Bro. Timothy, Sen. Ferrall, Bob Lingua, Mark Di Mone, Bro. Lucian.

New Strength For Duns Scotus

The membership in Bishop Ford's Duns Scotus chapter of the National Honor Society was recently enhanced by nearly one hundred and fifty percent as thirty-four new members were inducted at a special swearing in ceremony on Thursday evening, March 6.

The society, which has striven to enrich the intellectual life of the school and to deal with school problems in hopeful quest of solutions, now numbers fifty-eight. Under the direction of Bro. Emmett, moderator, and Bruce Humenik, President, proposals such as the Film Festival, Book Fair, and tutoring program have been approved and realized, and an upcoming student excursion to the Shakespearean theatre in Stratford, Connecticut, has been planned. In addition, a committee and delegation have been organized to discuss the difficulty of school destruction and vandalism, and apathy in general.

The second group to be elected to the fledgling organization consists of the following: Seniors Edmund Conway, Joseph DeLessio, Raymond Finch, James Fiorentino, Angelo Gior-

dano, Donald Phifer, Thomas Ralieggh, John Ritter, and Gregory Zoltowski; Juniors George Albro, Frank De Marinis, Randall Donadio, Peter Duveen, Eugene Flynn, Gerard Fusco, Anthony Ginnetto, Gerard Lillis, Michael Matthews, James McCarthy, Frank Orlando, Gabriel Ornaf, Andrew Powers, Francis Scozzari, Gerald Siciliano, Thomas Steinbuch, Thomas Whiting, Michael Yacubovich, Roger Yost, and Richard Yuretick; and Sophomore provisional members Thomas DiMau-ro, George Jalinos, Gerard Lacognino, Peter Marblo, and Philip Vanaria.

It is hoped that by the end of next year, the society will reach the maximum constituency allotted by its constitution, i.e., 15% of the Senior Class, 10% of all Juniors, and 5% of the Sophomore enrollment. The criteria for election are scholarship (85% average), leadership, character and service.

If strength indeed is in numbers, it is foreseeable that The National Honor Society will begin to assume a more influential role in the future of Bishop Ford High School.

Oh, Kay! Set For May Debut

The feverish activities of Bishop Ford's theater season will come to a resounding climax on May 6th, 7th, and 8th, with a production of George and Ira Gershwin's musical comedy of the 1920's *Oh, Kay!* The show, praised by its early critics as "the perfect musical comedy," concerns the alcoholic goings-on of bootleggers and their molls and answers the question: Can a lady rum-runner from Britain find romance and security as an American millionaire-bigamist's bride?

The large cast, headed by Bishop Kearney's Cathi Burke and our own Nick Domenici, is under the direction of Brother Benilde. Walter Farrell, director of the Brooklyn Diocesan Choristers and vocal director for the

BFHS Music Theater Workshop, will supervise the chorus. Elizabeth Keen, former student of Martha Graham and a dancer with Paul Taylor's dance troupe, has choreographed the production. The musical coordinator is Mr. McConvey.

Tickets will go on sale during the week of April 25th. All seats are reserved and can be purchased for \$1.25 each. The Friday and Saturday performances will begin at 8:15. The Sunday matinee performance will begin at 3. Since only a limited amount of seats will be available for each performance, it is advisable to purchase tickets as early as possible. Remaining, less-choice seats will be available at the door.



Is No News Good News?

by Robert Murphy

It seems my unenviable fate to be ever on the defensive. No sooner had I vindicated my misconstrued political opinion on these pages in the last issue than I was to perceive all about me a clamor from a new breed of detractors objecting now for sundry reasons, to what is published in this newspaper. Brother Matthias, for one, has reproached us for spotlighting political issues. Others are appalled by the bold, if shameful, truth expressed in our editorials, and the candid statements and opinions in our reviews. Perhaps we should stick to banal, spiceless news, and turn out a publication with the academic appeal of a neighborhood news sheet. I hope, at least, that we've matured beyond the stage where everything we write must bear the scent of lilacs before we can muster the audacity to print it for student perusal.

The question inevitably arises as to just what a school newspaper is all about, what are its purposes, and what makes it worth or not worth the effort and money it takes to produce it. I remember reading that a high school somewhere had recently changed the description of its newspaper from "a monthly report of student news" to "a monthly journal of student fact and opinion." That in essence, is what a paper is, and should be; not a worthless potpourri of insipid news stories, but rather a *selection* of significant news stories, as well as fresh, intelligent, candid, and if need be, controversial opinions, whether or not these concern school issues. It is not the function of a school newspaper merely to inform. It must also be an outlet for student opinion, if solely because it is the only such outlet a school has. An article has a place in a school publication if it can, for one thing, stimulate the intellectual life of the school, whether it concern the dilemma of birth control, or the unfairness of honor assemblies. If it is written by a student of that school, and is of interest to his fellow students, it belongs there, and this is especially true of moral issues in the newspaper of a religiously affiliated institution.

One Robert A. Reichley, in an excellent essay entitled "Student Publications: Are They Worth It?" has this to say: "If a school newspaper . . . does no more than report old football scores and the ponderings of the student council, the question can be raised whether or not it is worth the effort . . . It is difficult to understand the thinking of the adviser or school principal who lays down school news only policies and overlooks a wealth of material that would make a contribution to school life, and establish the student newspaper as a vital part of the school community."

It is, furthermore, difficult to understand the thinking of anyone who would have us shield the unsavory truth, and have us place in its stead as much sweet-smelling exaggeration of fact as we have space for. We find the age-old maxim that if one has nothing to say, he should say nothing at all, a product of stagnant minds. The truth is the greatest good that anyone can say.

A school newspaper should never be produced upon the flimsy premise that every school must have one. The finished product should be tantamount to the effort and resources poured into its making, which should, in turn, be considerable. Unless it offers articles which are frank and of entertaining worth and academic importance, and are, above all, of definite interest to the reader, there is no doubt in my mind that it isn't worth the toil and trouble that goes into it. We hope and feel that HIGHPOINT is.

The Teachers And Their Tests: Must the Students always be Wrong?

It is a normal pastime for a young immature and inexperienced person to tear down something that is thought of as indestructible and proper. Before I begin to deprecate any natural phenomenon, I would first like to state a few basic thoughts. I do believe myself to be a somewhat knowledgeable person who is inexperienced, and enjoys tearing down something thought of as indestructible and proper. I do not wish this editorial (be patient, it will become an editorial soon) to be thought of as complaint. It is rather a plea! I don't maintain to be the spokesman of the average teenage student, because I don't know what an average teenage student is.

I agree that it is a sad thing to have to remind students of the reason they came to Bishop Ford, but perhaps blame for such an amnesiac state doesn't fall solely upon the students themselves. The word educate is defined as: "to develop and cultivate virtually and morally." Can this be accomplished when nine months of a year are spent on training to pass regents examination? Have teachers become so regents minded that they completely neglect the true end of education? Have they forgotten why students have come to Bishop Ford? Have they become so stagnant as to let themselves believe that education in the true sense can be left to the religion class that meets three times a week? And even this is questionable. Have our teachers allowed themselves to become so dictated by department heads that they completely reject every sense of individualism which they propose to teach us?

I once asked a teacher why a certain midterm wasn't marked on work covered in class. He replied that the de-

partment head told him you can't do that on the regents. Outside sources are to be expected, but not when it lies in the next three chapters of the textbook. Especially when the class has stopped three chapters behind.

What is one supposed to believe when he travels to the guidance office and they inform him that a Regents diploma is little more than vanity?

I believe that Ford's fine display of regents scholarships was due to a well planned enrichment program. It is too bad that the word "enrichment" couldn't be applied to a daily scholastic curriculum.

To study for a test is such an ironic phrase. Examinations are such temporary generalizations. I would hate to think back to my high school days as a sing song, know it today, forget it tomorrow affair.

To avoid becoming an unbearable revolutionary (so no one can say I'm revolting) I will admit that tests are necessary. Life is a test. But must we live for them.

A student is supposed to have an enjoyable life. Improbable as it may seem, it is true. Why must we transform anticipation into a burdensome impediment?

I said before that this was a plea. It is, and I apologize only if I have used it to release personal anguish. It wasn't meant for that purpose, nor was it meant to arouse the anger of anyone else. It was just a plea.

I don't propose to be anything significant, for it is easy to ask, and it is easy to complain. If I were mature and experienced I could offer some erudite solution. But for now I keep in mind one thing. The inventor of dynamite established a peace, in more ways than one.

Sal Rasa



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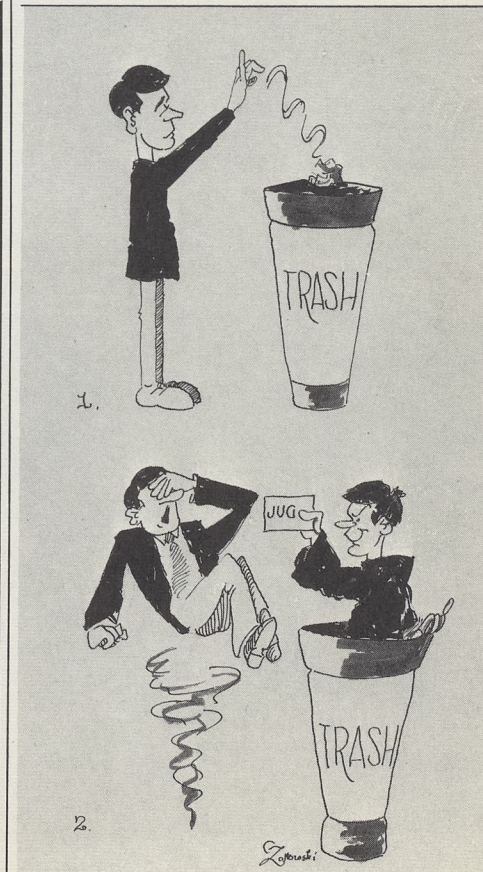
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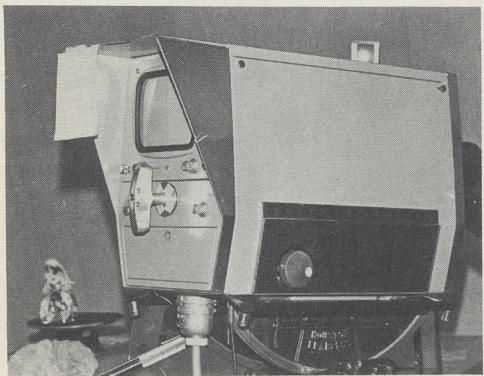


d.e.t.v. debuts at ford

ZAP! out of somebody's brilliant mind. KAPLONKK! into the stronghold of Bishop Ford. POW! is the force of a new super-idea.

The great manifestation referred to here is not the *Batman* series, but the forecoming super-heroit of education—D.E.T.V. Now you say, "D.E.T.V.?"

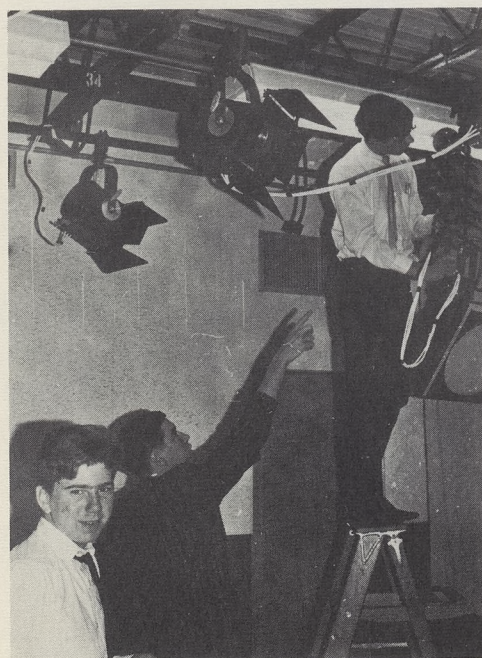
D.E.T.V., as all new powers, has an origin. Conceived under the leadership



One of three cameras now in operation.

of His Excellency, The Most Reverend Bryan J. McEntegart, Very Reverend Eugene J. Molloy, and Reverend Michael J. Dempsey, D.E.T.V. has reached reality. The wheels of progress started turning when specially selected religious from various diocesan communities enrolled in CCTV workshops and studio operation courses. Here the group developed ability in television's technical and artistic ends. They now comprise the present staff of this formidable venture.

Knowing how it started, you must be anxious to know what E.T.V. is. E.T.A. stands for Educational Television. Unlike Channel 13, the diocesan television system (D.E.T.V.) is basically closed circuit and restricted to diocesan use. Classroom televisions throughout the diocese will be equipped so as to receive programs transmitted directly,

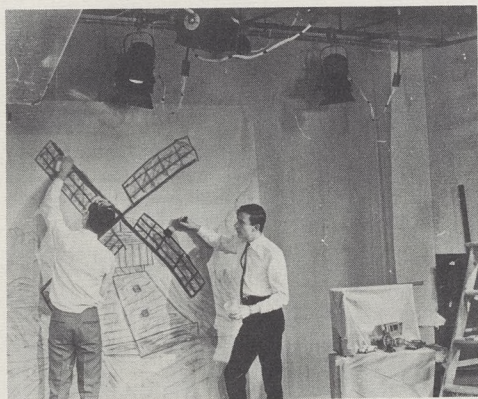


Ford students act as production assistants.

from our school or Queens' Mary Louis Academy's repeater station. Using one of three jacks, attached to the T.V. set, a teacher can avail himself of Diocesan programming, Channel 13, or the school's own programs broadcast on a room-to-room basis. E.T.V. was designed not to replace teachers, but to aid them and the students. A prime motive in E.T.V. is to introduce material otherwise inaccessible to the ordinary classroom.

The purpose obviously leads to the subject of programming. The prime difference between D.E.T.V. and Channel 13 is the fact that all D.E.T.V. programs are made to correlate as closely as possible to the school's curriculum. Curriculum coordinators recommend generally what subject material should be presented. The finished script is prepared by either the producer or series instructor. In addition to occasional writing chores, the producer supplies the widely-used visual aids and clarifies the script's run-down. Hence, what goes on and its acceptance is the producer's responsibility.

The initial program schedule presents social studies, science, and specials for



Falcons soon acquire T.V. know-how.

primary grades, art for secondary grades, and math for teachers. The primary specials will cover a range of topics; the math series will offer teachers a chance to catch up on modern math concepts right in their own schools. High school students seem to

Below: Sister goes to school again.

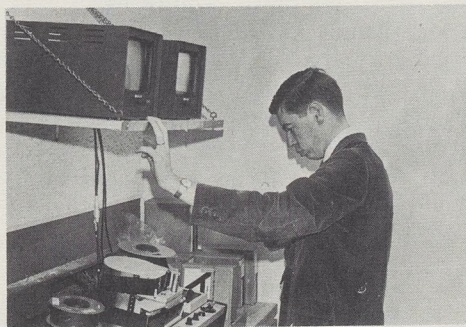


Many religious and laymen of the diocese contribute to the success of d.e.t.v.

be "loners" with art as their only "(D.E.) T.V. treat," but D.E.T.V. officials will broaden their schedule in the near future. Another programming attribute is a feedback system to be established so a school's opinions can be directed to D.E.T.V. Headquarters for evaluation and consideration.

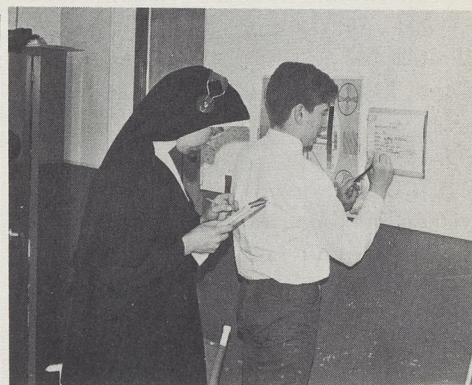
About 220 schools in the diocese will benefit from D.E.T.V. They'll receive the first programs sometime in March. The staff who will supervise from Ford's studio of D.E.T.V. includes: Mr. Edward Reilly, Production Manager; Mr. George Sitz, Chief Engineer, Mr. Leo O'Neill, Technician; Miss Helen Barry, Secretary; Mrs. Dorothy Klock, advisor from Channel 13; and a number of religious who will produce and script the programs.

Also making important contributions to this grand project are our own Fal-



George Sitz supervises a T.V. tape recorder.

cons. A great number of Ford students applied for positions in D.E.T.V. Those finally selected were chosen by how much free time they had. This lucky group now serve as production assistants and cameramen. They have the unique advantage of being the only high school students in the country that are provided such first-hand experience



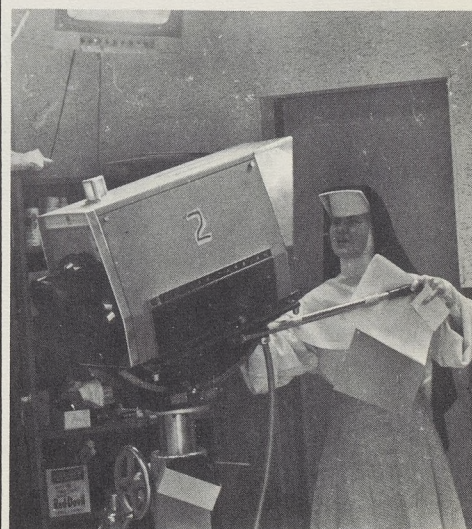
Sister and student learn the ropes together.

with the thriving field of television!

Knowing of E.T.V.'s past and present successes, the E.T.V. people feel that other areas, such as C.Y.O., P.T.A., and clinics, may share in its benefits. We, as viewers, can only hope that all expectations for this promising new enterprise will be fulfilled.

Recent announcement that the special Group Fifty lectures, offered as part of the Junior Enrichment Program, will be taped for broadcast throughout the diocese has increased these expectations.

Phil Vanaria



Don't point that, Sister. It may go off!

AN INTERVIEW WITH . . . Mr. George Sitz

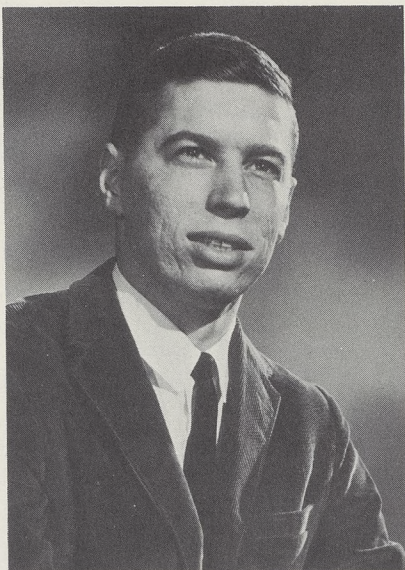
If you have been wondering about the now defunct art room above the auditorium, the best man to see would be George Sitz; chief engineer of the Educational Television Center. Mr. Sitz is here at Ford to finalize studio plans, and supervise installation.

As an electronics technology major for two years at the Mohawk Valley Community College in Utica, New York, and later at Antioch College in Ohio, George Sitz understood the importance of a technical background. Not to discredit a Bachelor of Arts degree, his training was supplemented with a liberal arts course.

Soon after completing college, his study of operation and repair of a broadcasting station were to be put to practical use. Beginning "way up there on the ladder," he became chief engineer of W.M.C.R. in Oneida, New York; but he was quick to realize that a position like this in a small station involved much more than it implied. Besides his duties as an engineer, he found himself announcing four hours a day, six days a week, and even selling radio time. Opportunity turned up next in Cortland, New York at a television system of the same name. Somewhat similar to our facilities, except a bit more elaborate, Cortland offered Mr. Sitz his first experience in television, and a great deal more engineering than his previous post. Although he was chief engineer, it was his first view into a T.V. camera.

When turned over to the big city, the station closed and George Sitz moved on to the W.H.E.N.-TV in Syracuse. This was the largest station he had ever worked in, and as operating engineer, he was in charge of master control, video tape, and maintenance. It was at W.H.E.N. that Mr. Sitz feels he gained most pertinent experience and knowledge.

In 1963, George Sitz was made a consulting editor for "Broadcast Engineering magazine," and in 1965 he was made regional editor.



As for the present, he is chief engineer of the Educational Television center at Bishop Ford. This studio is the origin for educational shows, to be taped and replayed throughout schools (including our own) in the Brooklyn and Queens diocese. He will begin operation, maintain its schedule, and that of the operating personnel.

Mr. Sitz believes this to be "a very professional station; everything that is necessary is here. It is a very functional system."

When I asked Mr. Sitz what similarities and differences there were in operating a system like this one, and a normal commercial station, he told me: "technically they are the same, but from a commercial standpoint there is a great deal more production involved right here." E.T.V. hopes to maintain the professional level of operation that student viewers are accustomed to. In order to retain this professional level, it is felt that color will eventually be added. As a matter of fact, control wise we are fully capable of transmitting in color, the only changes made would be with cameras. A possible summer program is being worked on now.

HIGHPOINT would like to take this opportunity to welcome Mr. George Sitz and the newly established Educational Television center to Bishop Ford High School.

Sal Rasa

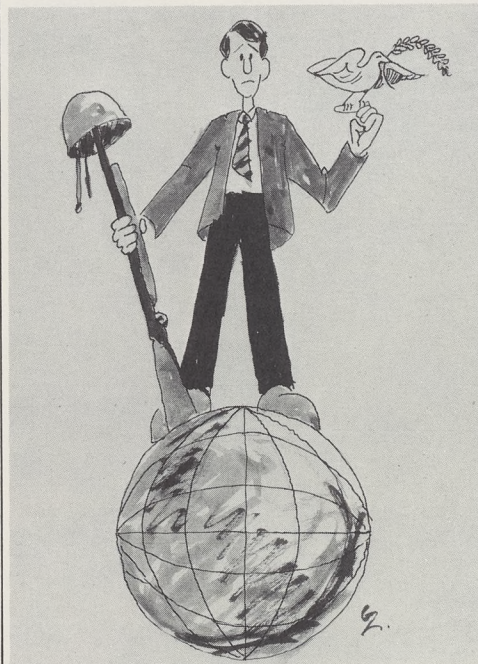
the threat of the draft.

Moreover, there is a recent proposal before the Senate to place college students previously deferred into the status of 1-A in the draft reserve. To decide who will be allowed to finish college and who will be drafted, local draft boards will investigate the academic standings of a student and will then decide his fate.

In addition to the fact that the draft is responsible for a number of economic and psychological problems (such as premature marriage) it is also run in a manner that is most unfair and entirely undemocratic. In the September 24, 1964, issue of the *New York Times Magazine*, Hanson W. Baldwin pointed out that less than forty-eight percent of those who have reached the age of twenty-six have ever donned a uniform. Instead of being inducted at the age of eighteen or nineteen, after high school graduation, some men are presently being taken about the age of twenty-two or twenty-three, just as they are about to finish college or start a career.

One right Americans are especially proud of is their right to speak and think as they please. This right has been guaranteed us by the Constitution, yet it is violated every day by the draft. When a man is drafted, he is forced by military law to become subservient to higher officials. A soldier is forced by the nature of his job to relinquish principles in the face of severe censure, to abandon personal morality, and even, of course, to kill.

To most, the evils of the draft are



obvious, yet, they will contend, the draft is necessary for the safety of the nation. If this contention were valid, then nothing could ever defeat the draft. However, the fact is that the draft is more of a hindrance than an aid in maintaining a modern army. In the same issue of the *New York Times Magazine*, it was pointed out that the constant two year turn-over in the armed forces does great harm and little good. The annual turn over of twenty percent of our troops causes a great financial and technical set back in the organization of the army. This is due to the fact that in reality it takes longer than two years to train a modern army. It has been admitted that the calibre of the

army would be higher if the army were gathered on a voluntary basis because it could then be better trained. The army would fight better if it fought for a cause in which it really and freely believed.

Raymond Finch

. . . AND SOME ARE FOR IT

We are living in a nation where a man is the sole dictator of his destiny. Freedom abounds. Freedom of cogitation: freedom to mediate the imperfections of mankind, freedom even to offer unprofessional diagnosis as to the cause of the civil blemishes which mar our society's complexion. A certain minority, whose vociferation is disproportionate to its size, stretches our flexible constitutional freedoms to a point where the strain might cause a break—a breaking away from rationality and a coupling with emotional impracticality. This minority, whose motives are at best nebulous, seeks to alter our system of observance of law and order by "reasoning" that they should be required to follow only those rules which meet with their approval. This noxious attitude is pure and blatant anarchy.

To those "free thinkers" one of the most irritating pieces of legislation has been the draft. The draft is a compulsory abduction of male citizenry into the armed forces. It is the only sound plausible method of 1) maintaining an army of sufficient numbers and 2) having raised the numerical quota, keeping them physically and mentally fit to serve. It is the duty of every capable candidate to serve and to serve in the manner and capacity most beneficial to the army's personnel synchronization. It is likewise the duty of the armed forces to do everything, within reason, to make the term of service least inconvenient to those drafted. The latter obligation is not only realized, but in many cases our draft boards have been excessively co-operative in adjusting to the needs of potential draftees. Yet, even considering the "bend over backwards" attitude of the draft boards, there are still those who nauseatingly pout when they are called to serve. They whine that it is not in the best interest of *them* to be drafted, and it is therefore an infringement on their constitutional rights. To this argument I can only reply in quotation: "The most good for the most people." So said Abraham Lincoln in justifying legislative process.

Let us now consider the question in a different light, that is, the advantageous aspects of military service. As far as education is concerned, the military academies are among the most renowned in the country, balancing academic pursuits with character building, teaching its students the crucial importance of self-reliance and acceptance of responsibility. For those who have no desire to further their education, the army offers vocational training and guidance.

THE DRAFT QUESTION

SOME ARE AGAINST IT . . .

Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness are granted to every citizen by the Constitution, yet these rights may be taken away for a time from every male citizen. The draft is the hideous institution that for the past twenty-six years has been robbing all male citizens between the ages of eighteen and twenty-six of their birth right as American citizens. How does the draft restrict the rights of the 10.6 million Americans in

this age bracket? First of all, the draft makes it impossible for either anyone of draft age or anyone approaching draft age to plan for the future. Prospective draft candidates can try to plan, but over their heads is the ever constant threat of being drafted. This is one reason for the high rate of unemployment among men in their late teens and early twenties. Management is unwilling to risk a sizeable amount of money in training someone who is under

Track Team Takes Trophies

by Frank Tabert

Mr. Sullivan, Brother Christopher, and the rest of the track team coaching staff are justifiably proud of the fact that their team has won over one hundred medals since September. Fifty-six of the medals were just won during the just completed season.

At the C.H.S.A.A. Indoor Championships held on February 5, 1966, at Madison Square Garden, Jerome McMillon came in first in the Sub-midget 50-Yard Dash, winning a gold medal with the time of 6.1 seconds. The Junior 6-lap Relay team of Gerry Fusco, Mike Andrews, Leon Bass-knight, and Danny Cummins won silver medals by placing second in their event. The Varsity 6-lap Relay team won third place medals. Members of that team were John Bifolco, Paul Guilfoyle, Pete Brancato, and Joe DeLessio. Charley Hewson came in fourth in the Open 880-Yard Run and set a new school record for the half-mile with a time of 2:00.6.

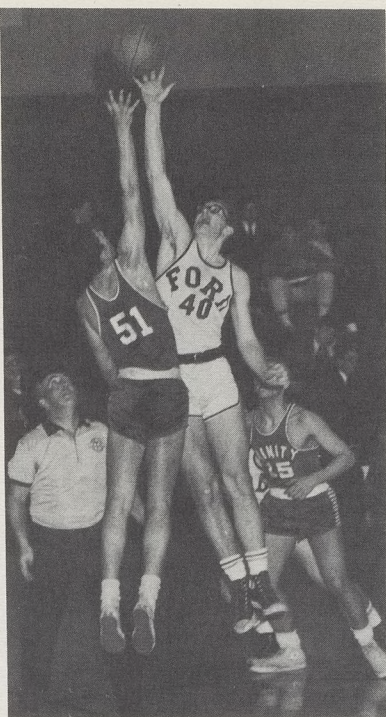
On February 12, 1966, at the Fordham Prep Relays, two teams won medals. Charley Hewson, Jerome McMillon, Peter Marblo, and Tom Donahue placed in the Combination Medley Relay while Mike Andrews, Mario Colasuonno, Curtis Willocks, and Ralph Cocarro won medals in the Sophomore Sprint Medley.

At the Iona Meet on February 19, 1966, Charley Hewson won a gold medal by placing first in the 1,000-Yard Run. Bob Munro and Kevin Hickey each broke the school record for the mile by running 4:40.8 and 4:40.9 respectively.

The last meet of the Indoor Season, the C.H.S.A.A. Frosh-Novice Meet, was held on Washington's Birthday. At this meet, the Novice 880-Yard Relay team of Ralph Cocarro, Curtis Willocks, Leon Bassknight, and Danny Cummins placed first, winning gold medals. Mario Colasuonno came in third in the 100-Yard Dash. Tom Bryant and Mike Alexander tied for first place in the Novice High Jump. John Flateau placed second in the 12-pound Shot-Put by tossing the sphere 45 feet, 11 inches. The track team tied for second place, along with St. Helena's H.S. in this meet.

In the Varsity events of this meet, Charley Hewson set a new school record and came in second in the 1,000-Yard Run. His time was 2:20.0.

The coaches and moderators of the Track Team are proud of the fine work done by the runners. They look forward to a successful Outdoor Season, which is just starting, and invite students to try out for the team.



Hoopster Hops High.

Freshmen Finish 2nd

by Kenneth Nolan

The Freshman basketball team, under the able guidance of Brother Dermot, finished a triumphant season by placing second in Brooklyn with a 14-3 record and in Brooklyn-Queens. While ending the regular season in a first place tie with Brooklyn Prep, the Frosh hoopsters succumbed to the Eagles 49-39. Captain Bob Welsh, 108, led the squad with 16 points while Don Mulligan, 101, scored 10 points.

This loss, not only knocked the team into second place, but also gave the consequence of playing Molloy, the first place team from Queens. In this game, the Frosh Falcons were completely outplayed, losing by a devastating score of 59-40. Welsh and Mulligan again led the squad in scoring with 12 and 8 points, respectively. In the consolation game against Holy Cross, the quintet, finally returned to its old form, trouncing the opponents 59-43. This time Floyd Perry paced the hoopsters with a fabulous 21 points. There were three other Falcons who scored in double figures. The only other losses the team suffered were from Nazareth and Brooklyn Prep while beating Trinity, Saint Francis Prep, Saint John's Prep, Xavierian, Saint Augustine, and Loughlin twice each.

Brother Dermot's comments on the season were: "Maybe, with a little more experience, the team would have gone all the way, but, all in all it was a very successful year."

Music Makers at Concert

On Tuesday, March 22, one hundred and fifty students from Bishop Ford attended a concert given by the Brooklyn Philharmonic at the Brooklyn Academy of Music. The concert presented under the auspices of the New York City Board of Education was conducted by Siegfried Landau. Olegna Fuschi was the soloist.

Those attending the concert were members of Bishop Ford's beginning

HOOP SEASON ENDS; Ford Finishes Second

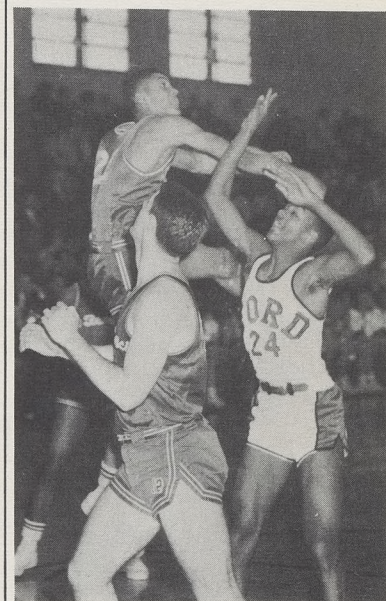
by Robert Cripps

As has been widely publicized, the basketball team finished the league season with six victories in a row, including those over such formidable opposition as St. Francis Prep (85-69), St. Augustine (65-55), and Division Champ St. John's Prep (70-68) as well as impressive wins over Trinity (80-49), Brooklyn Prep (75-60) and Loughlin (73-55). It was this flourish that brought our league record to 12-4, one game behind St. John's Prep and, on the whole this last half-of-the-season display of strength that brought the team to a second place standing in Brooklyn.

Our rating then brought us up against a rugged, quick, aggressive Christ the King team who, though smaller on the average than the high-flying Falcons, put up a brilliant battle. They led for almost the entire game before succumbing to the fast-breaking of Doug Assiff and the deadly jump-shooting of Gene Mumford. Gene led all scorers with 26 points while Doug, who had 17 points in the third quarter, finished with 19. The victory, by a 73-68 margin, seeded us third in the Brooklyn-Queens division right behind St. John's and Molloy, who finished first in their respective leagues.

Coming off such a decisive victory the Scarlet and Black ran wild over an apparently inept St. Raymond's squad, 81-53. The Falcons were never in trouble and maintained a 20-point lead from the middle of the second quarter. Gene Mumford scored 26 points before he was taken out with three minutes left in the game and was top point producer for the contest.

Our next encounter pitted the Falcons of Ford against the hopped-up Panthers of Power. Power was, at the time, attempting an unprecedented fourth straight New York City Catholic High School Championship. The Panthers came out strong and opened up a quick ten point lead and held it fairly well throughout the first quarter. In the second quarter the tide changed completely as the team started to move well and work the ball in for a good shot. The half ended in a tie but with the Falcons seemingly on the move. But the game remained very close and the lead never exceeded 7 points. With about two minutes left and grasping a 5 point lead the Falcons began to falter under a full-court press and slowly the Panthers evened up the score, winning with a desperation shot by Ed Klimkowski with three seconds left. Klimkowski scored 20 points in the second half to spell the difference in Power's favor, 71-70. The game capped Ford's most surprising and successfully varsity season yet.



Anybody see a basketball?

Ford's in The Swim

"Mr. McCarthy is a slave driver!" David Kinscherf (103) said of the swimming team's coach during a recent interview.

But whatever the members of the team may think of their coach's style of training, the success achieved by the team in competition attests that Mr. McCarthy's method pays off in results.

In following his 'former coaches' ideas on swimming, Mr. McCarthy, former aquatic star at the University of Oklahoma, has succeeded, in establishing an excellent freestyler in the person of David Kinscherf, who himself holds two school records in the sport. One record is in the 200 yards freestyle with a time of 2:35.2 performed on January 31 when the team romped Trinity by a score of 66-22. The other was set at a Park Department meet on February 19, in which David placed third in the 50 yard freestyle with a time of 0:28.1.

Lack of participation in meets is due to the fact that the swimming team was organized this year at Ford too late in the season to be included in the interschool league. Main concern of the team now is development into the best team which will be competing next season.

Some of the other individuals on the team worthy of commendation are: Mike Bergen (104) who turned in a 1:26 in the breaststroke event at the Trinity meet. He is considered by his style in the city. Two sophomores, Paul Allen (freestyle contender) and Bill Kavanaugh (an artist in the butterfly) are other strong members of the team. Sixteen other Ford students are included in the team's membership. Brother Alexander is the moderator.

John Bielicki

Loughlin Clouts Keglers

The J.V. Keglers had their 15 game winning streak ended by Bishop Loughlin, losing to the Lions 3 to 0. It was an exciting match in which the Falcons vainly staged a tenacious comeback that made the opposition sweat it out until the last pin had fallen. In the first game, the usually invincible Lions put on one of the worst exhibitions of the whole season. They often left splits and continually missed easy spares. Despite these flaws, Ford could not capitalize. They finally went down to a 49 pin loss. In the second game, the Keglers trailed most of the way, and at the end of the eighth frame were behind 4 marks. However, in the next two frames the tide turned and with one man from each team left to bowl, Ford held a three pin lead. Captain Bob Pivinski then left a split while his counterpart spared and that was that. It's ironic that Bob was the spark who started the comeback and lifted the team's spirit after they had dropped the first game.

The J.V. during their 15 game winning streak were fantastic. They easily overtook every opponent and by this performance have just about sewn up second place. However, whenever they meet first place Loughlin, they seem to choke. For example, Rocco Ritorto consistently bowls well against the rest of the league but performs ineffectively against the league leaders. Conversely, rookie Bob Petrucci, who only recently joined the team, seems to thrive under pressure.

On the Varsity level, Ford gained one game in the standings as they took two out of three points from the Lions. On February 15, Frank Seggio bowled a 225 against first place Mater Christi. The Varsity went on to sweep that match which left them one game out of first. Since then they lost a lot of ground, but their recent resurgence leaves them only six games out.

George Albro

Chess

The recently revived Chess team has been entered into inter-scholastic competition among the Catholic High Schools of the city.

Six men play from each school; three on the varsity and three on the J.V. From the results, standings are posted among the school.

Trinity was their first foe and they won a re-sounding victory. The reason for this, however, was because Trinity did not show and the victory was by default. Xavierian was the next opponent and they took all 6 games from the Falcons. The roving chessmen next encountered Archbishop Molloy who took 5 out of the 6 games. However an historic event took place when Joe Dimuro won Ford's first chess game. It was a scene of great rejoicing and Brother Donan, the moderator, responded to the news with an air of shock.

Immediately after this game, due to the exuberance of the team, they were successful in trouncing Bishop Loughlin by taking four out of six games and stalemating the remaining two.

Rounding out the starting six are: Roger Cusick, George Albro, John Twomey, Rolf Friedman and Michael Graves.

George Albro

Film Festival Good B.O.

On Sunday, February 6th, the First Annual Bishop Ford Film Festival was inaugurated. The Marx Brothers' *A Night at the Opera* was the premiere presentation. The motion picture is a completely inane farce. With only the barest of plots, the Marx Brothers virtually seem to improvise their particular brand of insanity throughout the film. Among the wild slapstick, the story line is divulged. It concerns a romance between Alan Jones and Kitty Carlisle and their operatic debut. It is atrocious corn. The story's only saving grace is that it enables the Marx Brothers to perform brilliantly.

The second film of the Festival was Federico Fellini's masterpiece *La Strada*. In this most poignant film, the various symbols add immeasurably to its full meaning. The plot itself is meagre, concerning the wanderings of a carnival strong man over the Italian countryside with his female assistant on a motorcycle. Anthony Quinn portrays the almost bestial strong man, Zampano, skillfully. Richard Basehart appears as a tight rope walker who torments Zampano with ridicule. However, it is Guiletta Messina (Mrs. Fellini) as the innocent, child-like Gelsomina who captures the audience's attention. The theme of *La Strada*, the belief that everything has a purpose, is illustrated with such artistry as to be overwhelming. The film is a totally magnificent experience.

The third motion picture which was shown at the Film Festival was Orson Wells' *Citizen Kane*. The opening of the film is extremely effective in establishing the mood. The "newsreel", a summary of Kane's public life provides the exposition of the

film, as well as the premise upon which the film is based. A reporter's curiosity is piqued by a word which was on Kane's dying breath. The reporter's investigation shown through the use of flash back sequences, studies Kane's life in greater detail.

Citizen Kane premiered several new film techniques. These techniques, such as the newsreel, and extensive use of flashback, heighten the impact of the film. Orson Wells' gives an extremely effective performance as Kane. Joseph Cotten as Jed, and Cecil Reynolds as the reporter perform well in their supporting roles.

The Mouse that Roared was the next presentation of the Spring Film Festival. This completely hilarious satire presents the world in all its absurdity. The film uses the plot device of the Duchy of Grand Fenwick, the smallest country in the world, and its international dealings to present the writer's views on the unrealistic attitudes of the real world. Throughout the film, keen satire is aimed at a multitude of "cherished" institutions, such as U.S. Foreign Aid, A-Bombs, Ambassadors, generals, and politics.

Peter Sellers illustrates his genius for comedy in the creation of three roles. Telly, the prime minister, and the Duchess. It is upon his talents that most of the comedic elements of the film are based. A succession of sight-gags and absurd conversations causes the titterings of laughter to filter through the audience. Jean Seaberg provides an appealing romantic interest for Peter Sellers.

The next presentation in the Festival will be *Rouge et Noir*, debuting Sunday, April 24th at 3 P.M.

Health Conference Set for Wednesday

A "Health Careers Conference" for Brooklyn high school juniors and seniors will be held on Wednesday, April 20, 1966, from 1 to 5 p.m., at the State University of New York Downstate Medical Center, 450 Clarkson Avenue.

Sponsored jointly by the Downstate Medical Center and the Woman's Auxiliary to the Medical Society of the County of Kings, the conference will provide students interested in careers in the health field with detailed information on 13 careers, including education, professional, and personal requirements, type of work, and salary range.

This program of recruitment at the high school level was instituted in 1962 in response to the generally recognized need for more physicians, nurses, technicians, and others in the health field. For example, by 1970 United States medical schools will have to graduate 3,500 more physicians than were graduated in 1960 in order just to maintain our present ratio of physicians to population. The nurse-populations ratio has increased almost fivefold in the United States since 1910, but the rise is not enough to keep pace with the growth in population and the demands for skilled personnel. This same shortage exists in all of the health fields.

Careers to be covered at the con-

ference are: 1) Medicine; 2) Nursing and Hospital Dietetics; 3) Veterinary Medicine; 4) Pharmacy; 5) Clinical Psychology; 6) Occupational and Physical Therapy; and 7) Health Related Services, including the following: Hospital Administration, Medical Laboratory Technology, X-Ray Technology, Medical Social Work, and Medical Records Librarianship.

The entire Basic Sciences Building of the Downstate Medical Center will be turned over to the conference. The program will include tours of appropriate facilities at the Medical Center and at the adjoining Kings County Hospital Center, exhibits on each of the health careers, and presentations in separate rooms of special programs on the careers. The students will have an opportunity to find out at first hand just what is involved in becoming a doctor, nurse, psychologist, technician, etc.

The High School Division of the New York City Board of Education and Superintendent of Catholic Schools for the Diocese of Brooklyn have agreed to grant release time to permit interested students to attend. Attendance will be limited to a total of 1300 students, to be selected by the Conference Coordinator at each high school. Those interested in attending are asked to consult the Guidance office.

Arsenic and Old Lace: a "High School" Hit

On Friday, March 25, and on Saturday, March 26, the Bishop Ford Drama Club, under the direction of Brother Hugh, performed Joseph Kesselring's *Arsenic and Old Lace*.

The play is a completely disarming satire, so charmingly wanton, that it almost seems farcical. *Arsenic* recounts the charitable endeavors of two unmarried sisters, Abby and Martha Brewster, with their somewhat famous elderberry wine. However, the sisters' crusade of bringing unhappy, elderly gentlemen to a quicker end is temporarily stymied by their nephew, Mortimer Brewster. Mortimer's attempts at curbing his aunts' unusual mission, and his confrontation with his rather morbid brother, Jonathan Brewster, provides the play with its central action, and most of its hilarious sequences.

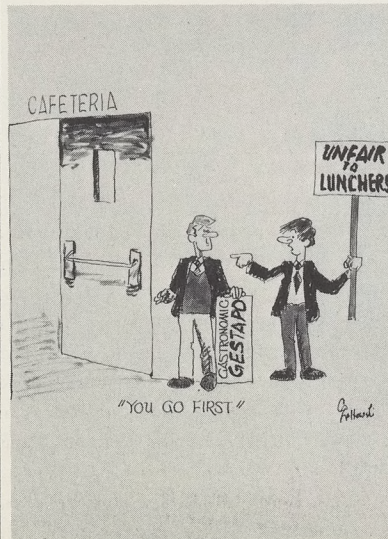
As for the Drama Club's production of *Arsenic and Old Lace*, I found it to be short of my expectations. Admittedly, the production was competently and agreeably mounted, but it was pure high school. The actors were merely adequate in their roles, for they failed to involve the audience in the action of the play. Most members of the company gave stiff, textbook performances, totally lacking in spontaneity, which alienated the play from the audience. The performances were only surface, and lack luster, so that the flagrant theatrical sins which were committed in the play did not seem to be so heinous.

The actors had several good points working in their favor, most importantly, the play itself. The play, a masterful work of theatrical comedy, compensated for the acting; even when woodenly recited, the gags came off well. The audience was interested in the situation and text of the play, so that it occasionally overlooked the production and concentrated on the script.

The physical aspects of the production also helped. Brother Jonathan's set was first-rate. The lighting was of high calibre (except for the abrupt change of lighting just before final curtain). The costumes effectively presented the period of *Arsenic*.

The Drama Club's production of the play was entertaining, in a light way, but it was hardly transcendent. Some members of the troupe showed a certain degree of talent, which, I hope will be better developed in their next production. Hopefully, their next production will rise above the high school level.

by James Fiorentino
Feature Editor



Martha, Abby, and a spot of unadulterated tea.

HABIB'S HIDEOUT

by Doug Habib

I'm inside, sitting along the wall, trying to understand what I'm doing here. It's my first time down here, or anywhere like it for the matter, and I'm new to the atmosphere of a coffeehouse. Someone on my left is writing a philosophy of life on napkins, which is the only way to do it. Unfamiliar as I am to "such a place," I am momentarily the center of attraction. An outsider is starting to play a guitar,

and his confidence has obviously overlooked his experience. The two girls previously sitting at the opposite bench have left, which is a visual loss if you can see that far. A waitress has just informed the guitarist that they don't allow singing, which is all for the better. But he's given up altogether. A Stones' record has come on, and the same waitress has taken the SEAT. Couples and groups come and go. Three Annapolis men stopped in shortly, but found it uninteresting. Espresso is \$1.25 and regular coffee \$1.00. If you ever come, bring plenty of money.

I'm in a long narrow basement with painted stone on one side and boards along the other, and, although no one is really dirty, the place seems ill kept and cheap, but that's not important. My menu is coffee splattered. A fire extinguisher hangs on the wall, and the only ventilation is the entrance door, which makes it very warm and drafty. I, too, am writing on a napkin, which is what God created them for, right? Everything seems to appeal and throw interest, especially the girls. Which is the way it should be. It is continually crowded and gradually I lose my sense of reality. It's all unbelievable. I'm somebody and yet I'm nobody, sitting and doing God-knows-what in this crazy little place, of which I still don't know the name. The calm is relaxing but I am slowly becoming excited trying to rationalize what is going on. But that's impossible. The crowds continue outside, milling about and checking in here and there to size up the situation. There is plenty of opportunity for anything and I almost joined a cult of non-conformists.

It is hard if not impossible to write; my train of thought is overwhelmed. Thoughts are mixed, ideas lost, and nothing follows much sense. Both inside and outside there is so much to write about, but who can do it? . . . let alone understand it? It is hard to imagine what goes on until you are in the midst of it all. The place is thinning, but the "beats" still abound. It's amazing how they mix their own drinks in their little bottle caps. It hardly seems worth the effort, let alone all those wasted matches. Everyone seems to be curiously searching for something. On the wall are pleas for rides to the West Coast. Occasionally a basket is passed, and the waitresses ask for tips, since "We don't get paid here." I wonder if this is typical, for it's only the second place I've stopped into. The first lacked an atmosphere befitting my presence, so I departed, cancelling my reservation for a more affable element. It is crazy and weird, and not normal. But it you're here, YOU'RE IT AND IT'S YOU.

I'm still sitting in medias res, and the people have figured ME to be a nut, especially when I told them the crazy notion that I was from a newspaper and would like to write about the place. I'm glad I didn't tell them that I wanted to bring a photographer and tape an informal evening.

I see now that it is all beyond me and I sort of feel sorry that I'm not one of them, and have invaded their world. I am depressed and wonder if they're warped, or I'm Victorian, and why do they seem to enjoy being like this? . . . But there are wise guys everywhere, and I'm a "nice young man in a place like this." Maybe I don't belong.